arab Bernbardt, according to Will F. Conner. ber American man-, will begin her New York enment Dec. 8. Mr. Conner tos and word from the French act. a, both by letter and cable, that will be able to play here on that te, so he is making his plans aclingly. Mme. Bernhardt's catile age says she is having success iging her company. In her letter, ever, she states that several act. she contemplated engaging have an killed in battle

"If this abominable war is not at end by June next," she concludes. shall like nothing better than to d the summer in your charming try and resume my tour in Sep-

A WOODS FILM COMPANY.

broadway hears that A. H. Woods soon to become Freedent of a 00,000 motion picture corporation

melodramas.

Mr. Woods isn't the only theatrical producer with a library of plays which have never been acted before the camera. H. H. France, Solwyn & Co. and Cohan & Harris are others who have had very little, if eaything, to do with the picture busi-

"STOP THAT MAN!" John Leffler and John W. Bratton Il produce a new play by George V. obart and William K. Semple, en-ted "Stop That Man!"

THAT'S TRUE LOVE.

Eighty pretty girls were cavorting about the stage in "Town Topics" at the Century last night when two roung men took seats in the last row. "Bo your girl's in this show, eh?" mid one youth.
"Yep," replied the other. "She's on
the stage right now."
"Which one is she?"

The pretty one," came the reply in

BOUTH TO BEE "OUTCAST." omas W. Ryley, through an ar-Franger, is to send a company South playing Elsis Ferguson's Lyceum Seatre success, "Outcast." Jeanne Seates will have the principal role. The company will open in Raleigh. C., Oct. 20. Bi Goodfriend will be shead.

FILLING THE TEAM.

In theatrical circles she is known one of the most attractive dramatic genues in the business. She is also equently spoken of as "the belle of padway." Here, however, we shall for to her merely by her first name Grace.

There isn't a night in the

a fact. There isn't a night in the speck that her company isn't sought by one of them, and frequently the number reaches four or five. But let's go on with the story!

Grace was in a Broadway cafe with an admirer one night not long ago. He was good naturedly chiding ner about the number of her beaux.

"I think I'll organize a baseball team among them," he said.

At that he went through the list, and that he went through the list, and there are no one to a position on the team. Strange as it seemed, he could think of but eight, and therefore had no one to play centre field. It was at this juncture that Fred (samily name furnished on application) arrived on the scene. He knew the young man, but not the girl. They were introduced. Ten minutes later fred and Grace had a dance. Returning to the table, Fred took her land and patted it.

"You're the sweetest thing I've met is many a moon," he said.

The young man who had brought Grace to the cafe coughed. "Just a moment, please!" he said, pointing at Bred. "You'pe he said, pointing at Bred. "You'pe ye centre field."

ent, please!" he said, pointing at ... "You play centre field."



'S'MATTER, POP!"

WHERE IS YOUR TEROTHER! 6 I SHOULD LIKE TO GIVE HIM ONE ALSO





POSTMASTER ON PIKE'S

PEAK

VISITING LADYS

VOICE

be known as the A. H. Woods Film
Company. Interests associated with
E. Equitable Film concern are in
the proposition also, it is said. The
company is being formed to put into
pictures all the Woods plays, of which
there are many. Never yet has Mr.
Toods permitted a play be controlled
to be acted for the films. As a result
to has available for pictures dozens
plays, ranging all the way from
posadway successes to alam-bang
melodramas.

KITTY KEYS—Meanwhile This Timid Lover Is Playing Safety First!

IN REPLY TO YOUR

IN REPLY TO YO ER DO YOU KNOW MINTHING BURET ABOUT DOES? I WISH TO CALL EVERY THE I APPROACH DOG GROWLS

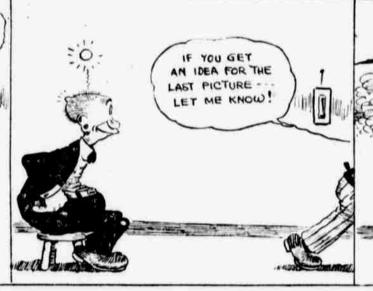




FLOOEY AND AXEL - What Axel's Idea Lacks in Originality Is Made Up in Its Execution!

WELL AKEL - CAN'T CHA THINK UP SOMETHING FUNNY FOR US TO DO TODAY ? DON'Y SIT THERE LIKE A BIG BOOB WITH A DEAD BRAIN !! GET BUSY AN' PRODUCE AN' IDEA!







L. I., out of her pin money.

James J. Corbett says they are still rewriting "Brother Bill."

Coppright, 1813, Press Publishing Co. CN. T. Evening World.

"Mrs. Boltay's Daughters" will be seen here Oct. 25 in a Shubert house. Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson and his company will arrive from London Harold Forbes and Carrie Bow-man have returned from Livingston Manor, N. Y.

Mitchell H. Mark of the Strand was

in town to-day. His home is in Buf-falo.

Helen Reynolds, sixteen, daughter of Earl Reynolds, skater, will make her stage debut in "A World of Plea-sure."

build a \$30,000 home at Brightwaters, | will return soon to rehearse in "When while the sound of renearse in When the Young Wine Blooms." Speaking of novelties, a company of the Ben Greet Players played Shake-speare's "Twelfth Night" at the Cariton Terrace Cafe last night.

President Wilson has written the Friars that he cannot attend the laying of the cornerstone of the new club house Oct. 21. "I am tied by the leg here," says his letter.

here," says his letter.

George M. Cohan isn't to act this season. He is very busy writing the new musical piece for Chauncey Olecott and the Cohan Revue in which Raymond Hitchcock will be the star. The Olcott play, he says, will be on The Olcott play, he says, will be on the order of "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway."

GOSSIP.

Robert H. Goodman has made a film scenario of Poe's "The Purioned Letter" for the Pluragraph.

Frederic J. Haskin, the Washing-ton and Shelbark (Ma.) newspaper man, was here and there on Broadway."

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"I saw a baby to-day that gained twenty pounds in two weeks on elephant's milk."

way yesterday.

Bertha Mann, in stock in St. Louis.

"The elephant's."

The elephant's."

HOPE-Rations upon which spin-

HICKVILLE DOINGS.

s enjoying his annual attack of fidgets. He's allus the first man hereabouts to change into his winter flannels.

Tom Tuohey says that after next week Hickville ain't goin' to be a quiet little village no longer. He's sent away to a catalogue house and

AMOS CRABB, our self starting a good aim in life, but most of 'em dier's wife in a paroxysm of grief. don't know enough to pull the trig-

THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

iced cake on the counter.

"With my sister, the bride's, compliments, and will you please eat as much as you can," he said, The postmistress smiled delight-

"How very kind of the bride to re-member me." she cried, "Did she know of my weakness for wedding

know of my cake?"
"She did." answered the youngster, coldly, "and she thought she'd send yer a bit of it this afternoon just to take the edge off yer appetite before she posted any boxes off to her

Collaboration.

died and his fellow townsmen thought he should have a suitalbe headstone with an epitaph. The HUNCH-A time and labor saving four leading men of the hamlet were selected to write a poem, and it was decided that each should write a line The first found it very simple and wrote his easily. The second looked wrote his easily. The second looked at the first line and puzzied a little then he wrote his. The third examined the other two lines and allength wrote his. The fourth contemplated the three lines and sat and chewed his pencil a long time. At last he wrote his line. The townspeople were considerably surprised when hey saw the headstone. The verse "Here lies the captain of the sea.

Here lies him, here lies he, Hellaleujah, halleluee, A. B. C. D. E. F. G." -Harper's Magazine.

Bereft.

RS. BARRON was paying Visit to Mrs. Atkins, whose husband was away fighting at "Whatever is the matter?" exclaimed Mrs. Barron. "Ain't yer beard?" was to turn the mangle for me on washin' being held to celebrate it in the days now, I'd like to know?"—Rochester Times.

The President was just tangoing

What He Wanted.

with a dusky belle, when the alarm came:
"The enemy!"
The President did a bolt, and the

enemy followed. Over the garden wall, across two squares, past churches, shops, the mad chase went. The President already breathless

AHEM! AND-

I REPEAT -

THE LITTLE

BOY REPLIED;

EITHER!

"SQUIRRELS"

"Spare me-spare me!" he gasped. holding up his hands.

The rebel chief held a revolver to his head.
"Now," he said sternly, "just tell me who taught you that new step!"

By Vic

Getting Ahead.

SUPPOSE a fellow ought to have a good deal of money saved up before he thinks of marrying."

"Nonsense! I didn't have a cent when I started, and I'm getting along fine now."

"That so? Instalment plan?" "Yes; and we've only been married

and keeping house for a year and I've got the engagement ring all paid for now."—Philadelphia Press.

Had Had Experience.

66 CHOESTRING'S untied, ma'am." a small boy called out to the stout woman who moved majestically up the street. "I'll tie it for you.'

Even a haughtier woman would have found it difficult to treat with disdain so kind an offer, and she drew back her skirt in acceptance of it.

The little boy pulled the strings tight and smiled up at her, "My mother's fat. too," he explained.—Harper's Magazine.



FACT AND FICTION

STITCH in time saves nine," is wasted advice to the man hose attitude is, "Aw. let 'er rip!"

DID YOU EVER KNOW IT TO PAIL that, after you had wrestled to morise a side splitting speech to pring at the trade banquet, by the time it comes your turn to postprandialate the other gazinks have prung all your funny stories?

FAMOUS FABLES.

"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower." "This is our family coat of arms." "Oh, I had plenty of chances to erry, but I preferred to remain

ingle!"
"My kid got off an awfully funny mark yesterday. Listen"-

WHY IS IT that you never can get same laugh with the funny story brought roars when you heard



*

There was a young man in Woon socket

Who carried an egg in his pockets But a friend for a joke

Hit the egg and it broke, Which wasn't at all on the docket! Since writing the above egg-epic. E. W. O., the poet-laureate of Man-

hattan, has offered an alternative ordered him one of them motor cycles. three line conclusion. His rhyme is good, but his egg is bad. He suggests:

"When the thing broke out loud His remarks to the crowd Were such as to frightfully shee!

By Hazen Conklin

OUR OWN ENCYCLOPEDIA. shorthand system for taking mental

sters live. HOCK-A summer repository for winter overcoats.

Col. Cady, our retired war veteran

meerer, says: "Plenty of folks have the front. The visitor found the sol-

LOWE JONES

#25-MAYBE

......

Safety First.

A ROSY-CHEEKED youngster dressed in his best clothes entered the village post-office and carefully laid down a huge slice of the tearful response. "Who's a goin"

The little South American republic was having another revolution.

But the was having another revolution.

But the people didn't worry; they were used to it. In fact, a ball was with dancing, had to give in at last.

ALL ALIKE - THE

NOW LETS SEE

TENSE MOMENTS By Ferd G. Long . BANQUETS IS

BETTER THE FEED IF ID OF BOUGHT I'D BETTER MUCH BETTER THE BUMMER TORPEDO COMMON LAUGH, BUT THAN I DO WHICH WENT HIS JOKES IT WOULD BE EASIER THE FIRST TIME AND I CAN'T MADE THE I HEARD THAT BEAR JONES! THOUSAND I JOKE IT SOUNDED FUNNY- BUT THE ACTOR KNEW HOW TO TELL IT! LOST ON AFRIAL BOMB PREFERRED WHICH DROPPED! YEAH- IT'S ONE OF THOSE OLD JOKES YOU CAN'T FORGET - YOU HEAR IT SO OFTEN

EXCUSE LUCKY FOR ME, BOYS JONES ONE OF CALL UP THOSE SQUIR-RELS AINT MY WIFE AND THATS HERE!

I LIKE JONES

WAITING FOR THE BIG LAUGH TO FOLLOW YOUR PET JOKE!